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SEWING MACHINE,

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EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,

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BEAUTY AND ELASTICITY

OF STITCH.

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No Fastening of the Seams

BY HAND.

And no Waste of Thread.

Seam Retains its Beauty and Firmness after washing and ironing.

Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent

Embroidery and Ornamental Work

The GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machines sold in and about Tiffin, are giving Universal Satisfaction.

THE TIFFIN TRIBUNE.

THE UNION OF THE STATES--ONE COUNTRY--ONE DESTINY. TIFFIN, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1868. NUMBER 3.

WOMAN'S LIFE. I kissed her in the eyes of May. As my mother's breast she lay...

Two Weeks' Sport at Put-in-Bay. The Angler's Sabbath--Strolls Down the Beach and through Glades and Forest--Converse of the Angler--Mills' Pike...

PUT-IN-BAY, Oct. 12, '68. "Oh the greatest fisher's life, it is the best of any."

The first sabbath I enjoyed here during my present trip, and which followed my first day's angling, was one of calm contemplation and poetic ease.

Many were the expeditions planned that day for approaching morning. Hope beckoned them on with fair promises, and they trod the rocky path as if the prize of pleasure was in their grasp.

There is a party down by the old boat, and with them a troop of merry children, all eagerly picking up the fruit the wind has blown to the ground. Yonder is a tripping skiff through the forest that skirts the rear of the island, and but a stone's throw down the road you will observe Piscator among the flowers in the highly cultivated garden of Mr. Harna.

No sooner did Miller cast his eyes over the letter than he saw he was sold again. He turned to vent his pent-up rage, which was now bubbling over like a red-hot volcano, on the bearer, but he was not to be.

No sooner was the laugh over than Mr. Morse was his experience of a fifteen days fishing and sailing cruise in a schooner on Lake Erie, in which quite a number of other Cincinnatians participated, among whom was George High, now of Springfield, O.

This was glory enough for him, and he, therefore, took his pike and started for home, residing in the same village that Miller did. Soon the news flew around relative to Mills' capture, and Miller, of course, heard of it, to his chagrin.

to number one starts on his mission, and soon as entering the Miller's store, commences as follows: "O, Mr. Miller, have you heard of the big pike that Mills caught this morning? It weighs forty pounds."

Number one on this makes his exit, and no sooner was he out than comes number two, who commences: "Oh, Mr. Miller, did you hear of the big pike that Mills caught this morning? It weighs over forty pounds."

"Yes, I heard of it a few moments ago," says the unsuspecting Miller, still manifesting no annoyance at the repetition of the news.

Number four here leaves, and reports to the remaining jokers that the pike was taking effect, and that Miller was quite excited.

Number five then enters and commences in the same strain, when Miller, beginning to see the drift of the joke, interrupted him before he had reached the point that he had heard enough about "Mills' Pike."

Another effort was to be made by the jokers to give the grand climax to the affair, and that was to pass a letter that should contain the same query, which another of the party volunteered to carry to the highly amused Miller. The letter was at once prepared, and the bearer started on his perilous mission.

"D---n you, do you say 'Mills' pike' to me, or I will scalp you." "Why, what do you mean, Mr. Miller? I just left your cousin Henry down the road, who requested me to give you this letter as I was passing."

"Very well, then," says Miller, and taking the proffered letter, he commenced opening it, when the bearer made a hasty departure.

No sooner was the laugh over than Mr. Morse was his experience of a fifteen days fishing and sailing cruise in a schooner on Lake Erie, in which quite a number of other Cincinnatians participated, among whom was George High, now of Springfield, O.

to make comparisons with each other's success, found themselves far distanced by us, we having about three to their one. The Cooke party promised not to go back on us relative to the donation, and faithfully they kept their word. But now that the contest for supremacy in angling is over, I feel it my duty to make the confession, that some of the party was so badly defeated that they had a regretful look on their faces as they returned to the shore.

High, to this day is frequently quizzed about the value of that schooner, though he stoutly avers that it was not so much alarmed, as he was anxious to once more tread terra firma.

Some one who was a passenger on the Philo Parsons when she was captured by the rebels on the lake during the war, told some very interesting events concerning it. How the baggage of a certain editor's wife, who happened to be among the passengers, was saved; how the captain of the rebel crew succeeded in procuring himself a nice overcoat and a gold chronometer from the passengers, and how he, the editor, was very severely ordered below for a sharp denials relative to his having no arms upon his person.

My companion for the day, Piscator, was punctual to time, and I believe we had the first breakfast and sport of the season since we returned. After them came Morse and Raige, then Captain Kyle and brother, and later, Col. Hays and a banker from Dayton, and one or two other gentlemen, who were not to be counted on to try Ballast Island, and had it all alone as we thought, but on nearing the place we discovered Jay Cooke and his party earnestly at it pulling in the bass with their dippers at a lively rate.

"The fish are biting well this morning," says Cooke, as we neared them. "Glad to hear it," answers Piscator. "At this up, comes the dipper, or 'travelling trout line,' as Captain Kyle has dubbed it, with two fish attached to it."

"That's the way to bring them in," comes from the victor. "Yes, one way," says Piscator sotto voce, "but not the way the true angler desires."

"How many have you caught?" goes forth from our boat. "Thirty-five, and we'll make it a hundred before dinner," comes the reply.

His boat now passed out of hearing, for one fishing with a dipper has to keep the boat gently on the move. A dipper, we will here explain, is a piece of whalebone bent at right angles, at each end of which is placed a "leader" with several hooks. At the end where the triangle starts the line is attached to three strings that come together some five or six inches from the whalebone; immediately under these strings and beneath the whalebone, hangs the fisherman, a plummet of lead weighing about a pound.

This bait is kept moving along when fishing, the holder sounding the bottom every now and then. The fish perceive the bait as it floats within in a few inches of them, and when the bite at it the plummet or fisherman says "hook you, hook you," and pulls as they pull, booking them more securely, and oftener than can the most accomplished angler. I speak by the ear, for both Piscator and myself gave them a fair trial during our stay at the island, thanks to Mr. Cooke, who presented us with a couple. They are, indeed, a regular "travelling trout line," if not equal to the sportsman-like, not even equalling the responsibility of the "put hunters" trolling upon and line. Those who go fishing simply for quantity, and not sport, should, by all means, take to the dipper.

very liberal contribution of their part. No wonder, then, that the fishermen that coming, as they came to make comparisons with each other's success, found themselves far distanced by us, we having about three to their one. The Cooke party promised not to go back on us relative to the donation, and faithfully they kept their word. But now that the contest for supremacy in angling is over, I feel it my duty to make the confession, that some of the party was so badly defeated that they had a regretful look on their faces as they returned to the shore.

Of course the capture of such a number afforded us much sport, and had it not been for two four pound bass which I had near my hook, there would have been a regretful look on our faces as we returned to the shore.

We fished till near sundown that day, and when we started on the homeward stretch we noticed after leaving the lea shore that the wind had freshened and quite a sea was on. We did not relish the pull over, for every now and then the boat would come down with a heavy thump into the trough of the sea, and then the rolling white caps treated us to a shower bath we did not at that time fancy or desire.

However, by alternating at the oars, we after an hour's hard pulling (for the wind was dead ahead of us) crossed the Hellespont and then rounded Poach Point into the bay, where the flickering lights from the hotel greeted our vision like twinkling stars in the firmament above.

A few minutes, and we were alongside the fish box, where, after considerable fumbling, the lid was opened and the fish deposited, and the day's sport considered over. We had a keen appetite for the warm supper that awaited us, and the way the servant-maid eyed us as we dispatched our dish after dish of food, she doubtless thought we were quite famished. As for our brothers of the rod, they were not without excellent sport as well as ourselves, and to hear the talk after supper of how this fish was won and that one lost, you would believe, dear reader, that there was great excitement as well as tranquil enjoyment in angling.

The capabilities of our climate, owing chiefly to the extremes of heat and cold, about which so much complaint is made, are much greater than those of the European countries from which most of us derive our ancestry. The capabilities are, as yet, imperfectly developed, because we naturally cling to the productions and the modes of culture inherited by our fathers, however unsuited to our surroundings. But the frequent failures of late years of some of the fruits of which we were wont to rely, notably, apples and peaches, should call us to turn to others, though heretofore unknown among us, if equally valuable, and now certain to bear regular crops in our climate.

Among these, after a trial of more than thirty years, the first of experiments, and latterly of complete success, I believe that the old-fashioned Biblical fig is one of the most promising.

The fig tree is hardy, healthy, and a quick grower, suits our summer climate admirably, and is easily protected without removal through our severest winters; is a sure bearer and very prolific. It grows from the slip, and I have had trees three or four years old bear a fair crop the year after they were transplanted.

After the trees are four or five years old they produce from the same area, with less labor, a larger and more certain crop in Southern Ohio than either potatoes or tomatoes. The large yellow fig begins to ripen about the same time as the earliest summer apples--this year (1868) on the 14th of July.

THE BOURBONS. As it may now be regarded as certain that Queen Isabella and her children will be excluded from the throne of Spain, we have in her expulsion another example of that retributive justice which has followed the race to which she belongs for the last 80 years. The question of who is to be her successor being yet unsettled, it would be premature to say at present that she will be the last reigning Bourbon sovereign; but in the mean time we give a brief sketch of that celebrated royal house, the history of which the events taking place in Spain invest just now with a peculiar interest.

THE HOUSE OF BOURBON. The House of Bourbon, which has given so many sovereigns to France, Spain and Italy, is of French origin, deriving its name from the old lords of Bourbon, a noble family which centuries ago held very large landed possessions in the former province of Bourbonnais, situated in the center of France. Through the marriage of a member of the Capet family with a Bourbon heiress, the noble house became allied to royalty in the thirteenth century, and about the middle of the sixteenth we find the first of the race on a throne, in the person of Antoine de Bourbon, King of Navarre. Antoine was the father of the first and renowned Henry of Navarre, who afterwards became King of France under the title of Henry IV. With this celebrated Prince begins the history of

THE BOURBON DYNASTY IN FRANCE. And what a history! Extending from 1589, when Henry IV. ascended the French throne, to 1830, when Charles X. was driven out of his kingdom by the Revolution of July, it embraces a period filled with events of the deepest interest and of the highest possible importance to the human family. From the accession of Henry IV. up to the time of the first French Revolution, there was no break in the royal succession of the Bourbon line in France. Louis XIII, Louis XIV, XV, and Louis XVI, were all Bourbons; but, taking the first and last of these five as regards their qualities as rulers, nothing could present a sharper contrast than the character of the first French Bourbon sovereign, Henry "the great" and "the good," as his people delighted to style him, and that of the unfortunate "son of St. Louis," who fell by the guillotine.

What a terrible day! The first volcanic outbreak of the French revolutionary spirit first broke forth into the dust, the race had become woefully degenerate. The guillotine did not, however, finish it in France. From the stormy days of the Revolution, and through those of the Consulate and the empire, the two brothers of the unfortunate Louis fell in exile; but when Napoleon fell, the elder of them was placed on the French throne by the Allies under the title of Louis XVIII, a son of Louis XVI, who died while yet a child in 1765, had been the seventh in the line of the name. Louis XVIII. had no children, and on his death, which took place in 1824, he was succeeded by his brother, Charles X. But experience had utterly failed to teach wisdom to this obstinate and tyrannical ruler, who sought to restore the absolutism of the French monarchy, the consequence of which was that a revolutionary outbreak occurred in Paris, in July, 1830, compelling the King to flee from France, and finally to abdicate. The latter he did in favor of his grandson Henry, Duke of Bordeaux, who was too late to save his house. Louis Philippe had already been chosen King of the French, and the Bourbons were, to all human appearance, forever excluded from the French throne. The only surviving descendant of Charles, and representative of the alleged claims of the Bourbons to the French throne, is that same grandson, now known as the Ouncé de Chambord, who is 48 years of age. He is, of course, an exile, but is regarded as the lawful King of France by the legitimists, whose hopes of a restoration he feeds by occasionally holding levees in kingly style.

THE BOURBONS IN SPAIN. The establishment of the Spanish Bourbon dynasty originated with Louis XVI of France, who in the year 1700 succeeded in placing his grandson Philip, Duke of Anjou, on the throne of Spain as Philip V. The descendants of Philip ruled without interruption until 1808. Napoleon compelled King Charles IV to resign the person of Joseph Bonaparte, the Emperor's own brother. Charles died at Rome in 1811, and after the overthrow of Napoleon the eldest son of Charles ascended the Spanish throne as Ferdinand VII. Dying in 1830 Ferdinand left the crown to his daughter Isabella, in whose favor he had set aside by Royal decree the Salic law forbidding a female to sit upon the throne. The claims of Isabella were contested by Ferdinand's brother, Don Carlos, which gave rise to the Carlist war, but Don Carlos having failed to establish his pretensions eventually resigned them, and died in 1835. His son, the Count de Montemolin, in 1860, renounced all claim to the throne of Spain. The Bourbon princes of Spain have invariably exhibited all the worst characteristics of their race--forasmuch among which are a passion for absolute power, and a proneness to sensual indulgence--and under their peripetuous rule every interest, their

perity of which constitutes the strength and glory of a nation, has divided away. THE BOURBONS IN ITALY. The late Bourbon dynasties of the Kingdom of Naples and the duchies of Parma and Piacenza were founded by Philip V of Spain in the early part of the eighteenth century. They were overthrown for the time by the first Napoleon, but after his downfall the Bourbons were restored to the Kingdom of the two Sicilies, which they continued to govern until the revolution of 1860 drove Francis II to Genoa as a refugee. This prince still lives, an exile and a murderer, and it does not seem probable that he will ever recover his lost possessions. The Bourbons of Parma and Piacenza lost those duchies in 1859, when they were annexed to Sardinia, and now form a part of the Kingdom of Italy.

That branch of the Royal Family of France, known as the House of Orleans, is a younger branch of the Bourbon family, and was founded by Philip, Duke of Orleans, the younger brother of Louis XIV. From him descended that Duke of Orleans who played so remarkable a part in the first French Revolution, as Citizen Antoine de Bourbon, King of Navarre. Antoine was the father of the first and renowned Henry of Navarre, who afterwards became King of France under the title of Henry IV. With this celebrated Prince begins the history of

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TIFFIN TRIBUNE. \$7.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. LOCKES & BLYMYER, Editors and Proprietors. BOOK AND JOB PRINTING. Done Neatly and Promptly.

Business Directory. ATTORNEYS. LEE & BREWER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. N. B. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL kinds of billings, claims, bank pay, only, Particulars No. 27 Office in Exchange Block, Tiffin, Ohio. [Jan 17/11/17]

GIBSON & PENNINGTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TIFFIN, OHIO. Office in First National Bank Block, Tiffin, Ohio.

BYERS & PERSONS, Attorneys & Counselors at Law. A. Advertiser in Chancery, General Insurance, Real Estate, etc. Office in Exchange Block, Tiffin, Ohio. [May 23rd, 1867]

GEORGE E. SENY, Attorney at Law, Tiffin, Ohio. Office-Corner Main and Perry Streets. [1867/07/17]

BACHMAN & CRAWER, Attorneys at Law, Tiffin, Ohio. Office in Commercial Block, opposite the First National Bank, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

ROBERT LYSLE, NOTARY PUBLIC. D. N. E. A. promptly and neatly executed; all other business pertaining to the office attended to on reasonable terms. Office in Ryan's Block, opposite the National House, on Second Floor. Tiffin, Ohio, June 1, 1868. [1868/11/17]

G. J. KEEN, Attorney at Law, NOTARY PUBLIC, REAL ESTATE, CLAIM AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Commercial Block, opposite the First National Bank, Tiffin, Ohio. [June 1, 1868]

W. H. STOVER, HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TIFFIN, OHIO. Office in Ryan's Block, on Second Floor, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

DR. J. D. O'CONNOR, HAVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN Tiffin, has opened an office in Ryan's Block, immediately over the National House, by a strict attention to business, with twenty-four hours of the public patronage, to meet all the wants of the public. Office in Ryan's Block, second floor, Tiffin, Ohio. [1868/11/17]

MISCELLANEOUS. ROBERT LYSLE & CO. General Insurance Agents, etc. Office in Ryan's Block, second floor, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

VOLMER & KIRCHNER, MEICERANT TAILORS. AND DEALERS IN READY MADE CLOTHING. Office in Ryan's Block, second floor, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

LUMBER AND COAL YARD. W. M. GALLUP, JEWELLER, TIFFIN, OHIO. Office in Ryan's Block, second floor, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

DENTISTRY! D. C. G. Dentist, has removed to Commercial Block, over the National House, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]

HARRY CROSSON, BOOK BINDER, Paper Box Manufacturer, Tiffin, Ohio. [Nov. 15, 1867]